Poetry.

"SOMEBODY'S DARLING."

"The following exquisite little poem was written by Miss Marie Laceste, of Savannah, Ga., and originally published, we think, in *The Southern Churchman*. It will commend itself by its touching pathos to all readers. The incident it commemorates was unfortunately but too common in both armies:—

Into a ward of whitewashed walls,
Where the dead and the dying lay—
Wounded by bayonets, shells and balls—
Somebody's darling was borne one day.
Somebody's darling! So young and so brave,
Wearing still on his pale, sweet face,
Soon to be hid by the dust of the grave,
The lingering light of his boyhood's grace.

Matted and damp are the curls of gold,
Kissing the snow of that fair young brow;
Pale are the lips of delicate mould—
Somebody's darling is dying now.
Back from the beautiful, blue veined face
Brush every wandering silken thread;
Cross his hands as a sign of grace—
Somebody's darling is still and dead.

Kiss him once for *Somebody's* sake,
Murmur a prayer soft and low,
One bright curl from the cluster take—
They were somebody's pride you know.
Somebody's hand hath rested there;
Was it a mother's soft and white?
And have the lips of a sister fair
Been baptised in those waves of light?

God knows best. He was somebody's love;
Somebody's heart enshrined him there:
Somebody wafted his name above,
Night and morn on the wings of prayer.
Somebody wept when he marched away,
Looking so handsome, brave and grand;
Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay;
Somebody clung to his parting hand.

Somebody's watching and waiting for him;
Yearning to hold him again to her heart;
There he lies—with the blue eyes dim,
And smiling, childlike lips apart.
Tenderly bury the fair young dead,
Pausing to drop on his grave a tear;
Carve on the wooden slab at his head—
Somebody's darling lies buried!"

Select Literature.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

One cold, blustering, snowy night in November, I had reached my home utterly tired and exhausted with my day's labor; and as I threw myself into the great arm-chair before the blazing fire of bituminous coal, and felt the cozy comfort of my room, the luxury of the warm dry stockings and slippers, the grateful fumes of the tea and steak standing before me on the table, I could not but feel great happiness in the thought that I had nothing further to draw me away from the house that night. I had left each and all of my patients in a state that my services could be dispensed with till morning. This is a circumstance so seldom enjoyed by a physician in good practice, that when it does occur it is looked upon as no common holiday.

I could listen to the mutterings of the wind, and the tapping of the frozen snow against the window-pane, almost with enjoyment, or rather with a feeling that added a zest to what I was partaking of inside.

A blazing fire is provocative of thought, and a cup of tea is no preventive; I sat, therefore, and sipped and thought. I was staring into the blaze, and recalling a hundred days in the past—a hundred incidents, having a chain that led invisibly from my first thought. I recalled the night when I sat in my humble lodging the first day of my arrival in New York, fresh from the small town where I was accounted of some importance among my peers, and how my self-esteem was lowered from one day's experience of the great city. I recalled my first entrance in the Medical School, my disgust, and my ambition; the gradual sloughing from the half-rude country lad to the rather stylish city-dressed young man. The going into society, and the first and last real passion of my life, Marianne Graydon, that more than sacred memory to me of twenty years—that memory for which I sit here a solitary, solemn man, wifeless and childless at forty-five—I sat before the blazing fire that night and thought of it all.

I met her first at a musical *soiree*. Before I saw Marianne's face I heard her voice. She was surrounded by a crowd while she sat at the piano, rolling out, with a careless *abandon*, one of the popular ballads of the day. I was not sufficiently critical to know whether her voice was a soprano, mezzo-soprano, or contralto, but I did know there was a spell in it to me that sends its tones even now, at a distance of almost a quarter of a century, ringing through my heart and brain. I stood with the crowd about the piano, and saw her handed away from it. A *blonde*, of middle height, quiet in appearance, save only when she raised a bright, flashing blue eye to my face as she passed slowly up the room. I felt strangely that some portion of my soul had gone with her—a particle that held attraction for the great body. It must have been so; for, reason as I would with myself through the next hour, I could not exercise the strength to deny myself watching her in every movement, and finally seeking her.

I left that room with the great problem of my life solved. I loved deeply, passionately. I loved one whom I felt and acknowledged as my superior. Though I had scoffed at belles, and put no faith in brilliant women, Marianne Graydon was a belle—a brilliant belle—and yet she was not beautiful—and a *blonde* should be beautiful if she would be a belle. She had fine eyes, a wealth of very light brown hair, and then all was told. Nor was she rich, though she was the best dresser in her set—not the most extravagant, but dressed with the most exquisite taste. The secret of Marianne Graydon's great success was earnestness, which, whether it be affected or real, rarely fails to achieve great ends. I loved her dearly. In one month I had lived years. It was this love that caused me, after graduating, to establish myself for practice in New York, rather than return to my native place. I would fight the battle out upon the spot where she could see the struggle I would make to rise for her sake. I am told that I am undemonstrative. To this, perhaps, may be attributed many of my failures in life—failures to make myself understood, to attach those to me for whose affection I would have made every sacrifice. If this was so inordinary, I am sure it was not with my approaches to Marianne Graydon. If I had naturally any timidity, it was laid aside, and with every wild word that passion could utter I pressed my suit.

I am sure she loved me. It did not rest alone upon her telling. But the years went quickly away, and I still remained a poor physician, working among the thousands who possessed all the requisites of myself, with more ability to make them known; and, as a matter of course, we could not marry. I knew it must be so. I could not bring her down from her position to mine. Even were I willing—which God forbid!—I knew well that she would never consent.

My best friends told me she was mercenary, and I drove them away in derision. They said she never thought seriously of me for one moment. I think now perhaps they were right, and I was blind. They said Marianne Graydon only waited a wealthy wooer to throw me away as she would a worn garment. In this I knew they were right too soon. The wooer came; and amidst many tears and protestations of lasting friendship—amidst pleas for pardon and regrets that we had ever met—amidst entreaties, retrospective recallings, and curses upon my side, we parted, she to become Mrs. Robert Wharton, the wife of a wealthy railroad financier, and I to plod away on my daily round, and build up that position before the world for which I had lost all ambition.

It was upon this night, five years ago, I sat in my study recalling it all, staring meanwhile in the blazing firelight, and thinking for the thousandth time how strange it was since that time I had lost all desire for society, and never should look with eyes of love again upon woman. Years enough had rolled away to blunt the memory, and Marianne Graydon was now nothing but a myth to me. I had not even sufficient curiosity to express a silent wish that I might know what had been her ultimate destination, or whether she was yet living. I knew that the wealth for which she had sacrificed herself and me had within one year gone to the winds of heaven in one brief night in the great panic of '37. I knew also that herself and husband had left New York immediately after—I knew not where, nor would I suffer my pride to ask. But upon this cold night in November all this past came back to me, and I reviewed the life that had, without my seeking, brought reputation, wealth, and calm, quiet content, more, perhaps, than I should have achieved as the husband of Marianne Graydon.

'Doctor, there's a man in the hall says he wants you.'

I did not much like this interruption to my reverie. It came from my housekeeper. I have no doubt I spoke rather petulantly when I asked what the man wanted.

'He says he wants a doctor.'

'Cannot he find one somewhere else?'

'So I told him; but he says he won't go to any other this night—he has been to three without success already. And there he sits by the hall stove warming himself—quite comfortable like,'

'Send him up to me.'

I did not like to be interrupted, and much less I liked the idea of going out; and if the last could by any means be avoided, I was ready to do so. The man was ushered in. A miserable, squalid-looking wretch he was, over whom my housekeeper stood guard, not seeming disposed to trust him alone with me.

'What do you want?' I asked.

'A doctor, to be sure; what else do you think I came for?'

This was not a very encouraging begining.

'For yourself?'

'He! he! he!' grinned the man; 'd'ye think now I look as if I wanted a doctor? No, sir-ee! Blind Mag's the one 'at wants you.'

'Who is blind Mag?'

'Why, she's a woman, of course; she says so, anyhow.'

'Where is she, and what is the matter?'

'Down here to Bully Dick's, dying.'

'Dying! what of?'

'Oh! what's the use asking a feller sich questions? I don't know what people dies of. They dies—that's all I know.'

I had got on my over-coat and boots as the man delivered this last address, and in a few minutes I was on my way, he trotting on a few steps in advance, down dark streets, up alleys, through blind entrances, over a heap of rubbish, groping up some flights of stairs, and we stood in a room, in one corner of which was heaped a parcel of dingy, dirty bedclothes. A chest, a chair without a back, an old table, a pitcher without a handle, and a few pieces of wood, completed the furniture, the whole illuminated by one tallow candle burning from the neck of a bottle standing on the floor.

On the bed was my patient, introduced by the messenger as I entered, with—

'Wake up, now, Mag! here's the doctor. That's Blind Mag, doctor.' With this he disappeared.

The woman turned in the bed as I approached. The light was imperfect, but I could see that her hair was gray, and the spot where once were the eyes was deeply sunken, and the lids entirely closed. She put out her hand with the peculiar manner of the blind.

'Where are you, doctor? May God bless you for coming to me, though you can do me no good in this world, save to smooth my path in the next.'

The woman spoke well, and I knew directly had once been in a good position, though I could not realize that she should be able to fall lower in poverty than I found her. She was dying, in the last stage of consumption, hastened by foul air, bad food or no food, and exposure.

'I do not know you,' she went on, 'but I sent for a physician—all of that profession are alike to me now. You see, doctor, I am blind. Yes, yes! I have been blind now for years—I do not know for how many. Draw nearer, doctor; I wish to speak with you.'

I said something entreating her to lie still. For a moment she was silent, and then breaking out again, she said,—

'This world will soon close on me, doctor, and fallen and degraded as I am, I still believe in man enough to think that none be so base as to act any deception with a dying woman. I like the sound of your voice; there is something in it that assures me you will serve me. Will you do me a last service, doctor?'

She had raised herself in the bed and was sitting with her eyeless face toward me.

'If it is in my power,' I answered.

In a half whisper she asked me:

'I have been told that a physician would buy a body for dissection. What is the price they generally give, doctor?'

All my familiarity with sickness and death, with anatomy and the dissecting-room, could not take from the horror of this question. What did the dying woman mean? From the hollow, black spots that once held eyes, she seemed to gaze at me with an intensity that was fearful. It was a question I dreaded to answer, and yet feared to leave unanswered. I said:

'The medical schools buy subjects, but not the physicians. They give generally from twenty to fifty dollars for a good healthy body.'

'Is that all?' she answered, and a deep shadow passed over her face; and then in a moment recovering, she stretched forward. 'Doctor, do you think I shall be worth that? I am healthy, you see—I mean I have not fallen away much. Look at me, doctor. My arm is pretty full. There is nothing the matter with me but blindness—that is nothing.'

(*To be concluded next week.*)

NOTICE TO TENDERERS.

THE Subscriber will receive proposals from competent persons, up to the 10th day of FEBRUARY next, for the MAKING of from 175 to 200,000 BRICK, at the lowest rate per thousand, on the ground adjoining VERNON RIVER R. C. CHAPEL, where the clay is already dug, and considered to be of the most desirable quality.

The Brick will require to be well burned, and of the best description, so as to pass inspection, and suitable for exterior work, and will have to be completed on or before the first day of OCTOBER, 1867.

All necessary appliances for the execution of the said Contract are already on the ground, as also is a vacant house adjacent for a residence.

Advances will be made as the work progresses.

Each tender will require to be accompanied with the names of two solvent persons for the due fulfilment of the above Contract.

R. J. CLARKE.

Orwell, Jan. 9, 1867. tf

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

The London Quarterly Review, (Conservative.)
The Edinburgh Review, (Whig.)
The Westminster Review, (Radical.)
The North British Review, (Free Church.)
AND
Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, (Tory.)

THESE foreign periodicals are regularly republished by us in the same style as heretofore. Those who know them and who have long subscribed to them, need no reminder; those whom the civil war of the last few years has deprived of their once welcome supply of the best periodical literature, will be glad to have them again within their reach; and those who may never yet have met with them, will assuredly be well pleased to receive accredited reports of the progress of European science and literature.

TERMS FOR 1867:

	per annum.
For any one of the Reviews,	$4.00
For any two of the Reviews,	7.00
For any three of the Reviews,	10.00
For all four of the Reviews,	12.00
For Blackwood's Magazine,	4.00
For Blackwood and one Review,	7.00
For Blackwood and any two of the Reviews,	10.00
For Blackwood and three of the Reviews,	13.00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews,	15.00

POSTAGE.

When sent by mail, the POSTAGE to any part of the United States will be but **Twenty-four Cents** a year for "Blackwood," and but **Eight Cents** a year for each of the Reviews.

Subscribers may obtain back numbers at the following reduced rates, viz.:

The *North British* from January, 1863, to December, 1866, inclusive; the "Edinburgh" and the "Westminster" from April, 1864, to December, 1866, inclusive, and the "London Quarterly" for the years 1865 and 1866, at the rate of $1.50 a year for each or any Review; also Blackwood for 1866, for $2.50.

THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO.
38 *Walker Street, New York.*

L. S. PUB. CO. also publish the

FARMER'S GUIDE,

By HENRY STEPHENS, of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORTON, of Yale College. 2 vols. Royal Octavo, 1600 pages and numerous Engravings.

PRICE $7 for the two volumes—by Mail, post-paid, $8.

LANDS TO LET.

TO be let for a term of 4 years, from 1st MAY next, that valuable property situated in the Royalty, about one mile distant from the City of Charlottetown, fronting on the St. Peter's Road on one side, and on the lower Royalty Road and on the Hillsboro' River on the other side, and containing nearly 200 acres, known as the "Belvidere Farm," part of the Estate of Captain George Beazeley, Esq., R. N. The property being so well situated as to road and water frontage, that it can be let in two, three or four separate tenements, and will be let together or separately as may be desired. No wood, trees or brushwood of any kind to be cut unless for use on the farms. Sealed tenders for the whole or any part or parts thereof will be received by the Subscribers until the 16th MARCH next.

D. BRENAN.
D. HODGSON

Charlottetown, Dec. 19, 1866. 3m

West India House.

Upper Great George Street.

CHRISTMAS, 1866.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale, at his Store, the following, viz:

11 Hhds. Strong Demrara SPIRITS,
Hhds. Holland GIN,
Casks Port and Sherry Wine,
Casks Hennessey's Dark & Pale BRANDY,
Casks Scotch Whiskey (Prime)
Casks Irish WHISKEY,
50 Doz. Edinburgh ALE, 6 Cases CHAMPAGNE.
40 " Blood's x x x Porter,

Cases CLARET,
3 Bbls CURRANTS,
Bags RICE,
Bags PEPPER,
49 boxes RAISINS,
25½ do RAISINS,
60 do FIGS,
Chests superior TEA,
Bbls Crushed SUGAR,
Hhds and Bbls. P. R. MOLASSES,
Casks Washing SODA,
Hhds and Bbls P. R. SUGAR,
6 Bbls Kerosene OIL,
20 Doz. Am. BROOMS,
6 Bbls. Red ONIONS.
20 Doz. Am. BUCKETS.

—ALSO—

A large stock of Spices, Pickles, Fruit, &c., &c., suitable for the season.

The above articles are of the very best description, and will be sold cheap for Cash.

LEMUEL McKAY.

Charlottetown, Dec. 17, 1866.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON!

PER "UNDINE" and "L. C. OWEN," from LIVERPOOL, and "LOTUS" from LONDON, the Subscriber has received

An Unusually Large Supply of Drugs. Medicines, Patent Medicines,

PERFUMERY, (English and French); SOAPS BRUSHES, PICKLES, SAUCES, MUSTARD (in Kegs and Bottles); CURRIE POWDER, Candied CITRON, LEMON and ORANGE PEELS, MARMALADE, Essences SPICES, Malt and White Wine VINEGAR, SARDINES, ANCHOVIES, MUSHROOMS, CAPERS, and United Service SAUCE, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, Drying JAPAN KNOTTING, DYE STUFFS, and Miscellaneous Articles, of the Best Quality, and at Moderate Prices

WM. R. WATSON.

Nov. 7, 1866.

YARMOUTH STOVES!

JUST RECEIVED by the Subscriber, per Schooner *Mary* from Yarmouth, a full and complete Cargo of those celebrated **Stoves**, consisting of Cooking, Box and Franklin, the character of which is so well known to our Island farmers, to whom they have given such general satisfaction. They will be sold at the usual terms, for Cash or approved Notes.

R. J. CLARKE.

Orwell Cheap Store, September 12th, 1866.

A FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS.

—AND—

ENTERPRISING MEN!

THE unersigned has been instructed by the Owners to offer for SALE, or to RENT, several valuable FREEHOLD and LEASEHOLD PROPERTIES, and FARMS, in BELFAST and other parts of the Island, in good cultivation, well wooded, and possessing other advantages; and for which good and valid titles, and immediate possession can be given

Also, four LOTS, being the residue of thirteen Building Lots, (the other nine having been sold the present Season in) that most advantageous mercantile situation known as "SUMMER HILL," adjoining MONTAGUE BRIDGE, ten miles from Georgetown, where close to 150,000 bushels of Produce are annually shipped, and nearly all paid or in Cash, Americans and other speculators purchase here and ship for Great Britain, the United States, &c.

A number of Stores, Wharfs, a Meeting House, Post Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some time; with many Grist and Saw and Cloth Mills in the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds lumber can be had in trade at low rates. "SUMMER HILL" is "the only *Freehold Property* for sale in the place which renders it most desirable for the above class of artizans now so much wanted in this rising town.

A STORE and DWELLING on it, capable of holding 15,000 bushels produce, with a double Wharf and site for a Lime Kiln, will be sold or leased on reasonable terms.

Plans, particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Land Surveyors, Charlottetown. Reference can also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NORTON, THOS. ANNEAR, Georgetown; JAS. BRODERICK, Campbellton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, *Examiner* Office, Charlottetown, and to the subscriber at Orwell, who is also Agent for the sale of **Manny's Mowing Machines**, the celebrated Yarmouth COOKING STOVE, and also for the Fulling Mills of Messrs. BOURKE, Mill View, the Honble. JAS. MCLAREN, New Perth, FINLAY W. MCDONALD, Pinette; where CLOTH is received and returned with despatch.

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864. E I

REMOVAL.

DR. W. G. SUTHERLAND has removed from his late residence on Queen Street,

To the Corner of Great George & Kent Streets

and would respectfully inform his friends and customers, that, by late arrivals of direct importations from EUROPE, he has greatly added to his

LARGE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY and TOILET ARTICLES in variety.

DR. SUTHERLAND returns thanks for the patronage so liberally extended to him since his residence in Charlottetown, and hopes the same may be continued towards him trusting that, by assiduity and attention in every branch of his profession, he will retain the confidence of the public.

☞ The DISPENSARY is under the Doctor's own supervision.

Advice to the Poor Gratis.

Charlottetown, May 16,

Ex JANE, from Halifax, N. S.,

60 Puncheons MOLASSES,
10 Hhds. bright SUGAR.

For sale by—

OWEN CONNOLLY!

Charlottetown, September 19, 1866.

Peterson's Familiar Science

A BOOK FOR EVERYBODY!

THIS Work, which is intended for the use of Families and Schools, contains a vast fund of useful information in the form of answers to 2,000 questions on every conceivable subject, and is written in language so plain as to be understood by all. Teachers, and Pupils preparing themselves for the profession of school-teaching, as well as for any competitive examination, could not have a more useful book. For sale by

E. REILLY.

Herald Office, Kent Street, Dec.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MRS. WINSLOW,

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her

Soothing Syrup,

For Children Teething,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourself, and

RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up and sold this article for over thirty years, and can say with confidence and truth of it, which we have never been able to say of any other medicine—never has it failed, in a single instance, to effect a cure, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "what we do know," after thirty years' experience, and pledge our reputation for the fulfilment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most experienced and skilful nurses in New England, and has been used with never failing success in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC

and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied end in death. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhœa in children, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the forgoing complaints—do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others, stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be sure—yes, absolutely sure—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, No. 48 Dey Street, New York.
Price, only 35 cents per Bottle.

Oct. 6, 1866. 1y

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister at Law,

CONVEYANCER, &c.,

Office—Great George-St., Charlottetown,

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

August 22, 1866. E tf

UNDER ROYAL PATRONAGE

THE "WAVERLY HOUSE,"

78, King St., - - - - St. John, N. B

THIS HOUSE HAS BEEN PATRONIZED BY

H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES,

H. R. H. PRINCE ALFRED,

By all the British American Governors, and by the English Nobility and Gentry, as well as by the most distinguished Americans, whom business or pleasure may have brought to St. John, who have joined in pronouncing it

THE FAVORITE HOUSE OF THE PROVINCES

☞ The Proprietor, thankful for past favors, would respectfully intimate to the travelling Public that he will spare no pains or expense to render the House still further deserving their patronage.—Every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

JOHN GUTHRIE, Proprietor.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 31, 1866.

THE CHEAPEST AND SAFEST DOCTOR.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

THIS great household Medicine ranks among the leading necessaries of life. It is well known to the world that it cures many complaints other remedies cannot reach, this fact is as well established as that the sun lights the world.

Disorders of the Liver and Stomach.

Most persons will, at some period of their lives, suffer from indigestion, derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, which if not quickly removed, frequently settle into a dangerous illness. It is well known in India, and other tropical climates, that Holloway's Pills are the only remedy that can be relied on in such cases. Almost every soldier abroad carries a box of them in his knapsack. In England most persons know that these Pills will cure them whenever the liver, stomach or bowels are out of order, and that they need no physician.

Weakness and Debility.

Such as suffer from weakness, or debility, and those who feel want of energy, should at once have recourse to these Pills, as they immediately purify the blood, and acting upon the main-spring of life, give strength and vigor to the system. To young persons entering into womanhood, with a derangement of the functions, and to mothers at the turn of life, these Pills will be most efficacious in correcting the tide of life that may be on the turn. Young and elderly men suffer in a similar manner at the same periods, when there is always danger; they should therefore undergo a course of this purifying medicine, which ensures lasting health.

Disorders of Children.

If these Pills be used according to the printed direction, and the Ointment rubbed over the region of the kidneys, at least once a day as salt is forced into meat, it will penetrate the kidneys and correct any derangement of their organs. Should the affliction be stone or gravel, then the Ointment should be rubbed into the neck of the bladder, and a few days will convince the sufferer that the effect of these two remedies is astonishing.

Disorders of the Stomach

Are the sources of the deadliest maladies. Their effect is to vitiate all the fluids of the body, and to send a poisoned stream through all the channels of circulation. Now what is the operation of the Pills? They cleanse the bowels, regulate the liver, bring the relaxed or irritated stomach into a natural condition, and acting through the secretive organs upon the blood itself, change the state of the system from sickness to health, by exercising a simultaneous and wholesome effect upon all its parts and functions

Complaints of Females.

The functional irregularities peculiar to the weaker sex, are invariably corrected without pain or inconvenience by the use of Holloway's Pills. They are the safest and surest medicine for all diseases incidental to females of all ages.

Bilious Affections.

All young children should have administered to them, from time to time, a few doses of these Pills, which will purify their blood, and enable them to pass safely through the different disorders incidental to children, such as measles, hooping-cough, cowpock, and other infantile diseases. These Pills are so harmless in their nature as not to injure the most delicate constitution, and are therefore more peculiarly adapted as corrective of the humors affecting them.

Dropsey.

Hundreds are cured yearly by the use of these Pills conjointly with the Ointment, which should be rubbed very bountifully into the parts affected.

Derangement of the Kidneys.

The quantity and quality of the bile are of vital importance to health. Upon the liver, the gland which secretes the fluid so necessary for digestion, the Pills operate specifically infallibly rectifying its irregularities, and effectually curing jaundice, bilious remittants, and all the varieties of disease generated by an unnatural condition of that organ.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known for the following diseases:—

Ague	Debility	Jaundice	Secondary symptoms
Asthma	Dropsy	Liver Complaints	Tic-Douloureux
Biliousness	Dysentery	Lumbago	Tumors
Blotches on the skin	Erysipelas	Piles	Ulcers
Bowel complaints	Females Irregularities	Rheumatism	Venereal Affections
Colics	Fevers of all kinds	Retention of Urine	Worms of all kinds
constipation of the bowels.	Fits	Scrofula or King's Evil	Weakness, from whatever cause &c., &c.
Consumption,	Gouts	Sore Throats	
	Head-ache	Stone and Gravel	
	Indigestion		
	Inflammation		

Sold at the Establishment of PROFESSOR HOLLOWAY, 244 Strand, (near Temple Bar,) London, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, at the following prices: 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box.

*** There is a considerable saving by taking the larger size

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder affixed to each Pot. dec.5—1y

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner.

AN elegant preparation for the Toilet and Nursery possessing, in the highest degree, the property of removing Scurf and Dandruff from the Head, and by its invigorating qualities increasing the growth of the Hair.

W. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Nov. 23, 1864.

KENT STREET CLOTHING STORE

THE subscriber has just received, and offers for sale on reasonable terms, the following goods:—

Black Broadcloths and Doeskins,
Tweeds and Silk Mixtures,
Heavy Whitneys and Beavers, &c., &c.

The above Goods will be found suitable for Fall and Winter wear, and can be recommended to the Public as being of a first-rate quality. He has also on hand, and is manufacturing continually, READY-MADE CLOTHING in—

Over Coats, Sack Coats,
Shooting Coats, Pants, Vests, &c.

The subscriber pays particular attention to the wants of working men; and, to accommodate them, he is manufacturing Homespun Suits, which kind of wear will be found to give more satisfaction to laboring men and mechanics than anything else they can purchase.

He also takes this opportunity of sincerely thanking his numerous friends and customers for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him during the last nine years, and to respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, as he is better prepared to accommodate them this Fall than he has ever been before.

PATRICK REILLY.

October 10, 1866.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DR. W. G. SUTHERLAND, contemplating to make a change in his business the beginning of 1867, respectfully requests those indebted to him to

Settle their accounts

prior to 1st February, 1867.

Charlottetown, Dec. 3, 1866. city pa